

Resurrection

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Summary: Rikki dies, but the others can't cope with it and decide to do even the impossible to bring her back. Will they succeed? Will everything be normal again, or will Rikki come back completely and incurably wrong? Will their love for her be the cure that will help her come to her usual self?

## 1. Chapter 1 R

\*\*That's my new story. I hope you'll like it. Review and tell me if you want me to continue... I have some very interesting ideas...  
:)\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong><em><span>Chapter 1: Prologue<span>\_\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><em>"People once believed that when someone dies, <em>  
\_a Crow carries their soul to the land of the dead, \_  
\_but sometimes something so bad happens \_  
\_that a terrible sadness is carried with it and the soul can't rest.  
-

\_Then sometimes, just sometimes, \_

\_the Crow can bring the soul back and put the wrong things right.

-

\_Things can never be right. \_

\_My soul will never rest. \_

\_Not until we are together again!...\_"

\* \* \*

><p>For most of the people that day would never be more than just another boring day of their lives.</p>

But for seven people, seven friends that day will always be the day when they lost their happiness for the rest of their lives. For them it would be the day the 6 six of them lost their best friend and one of them had lost his girlfriendâ€| forever.

The sunniest day for them had turned into the darkest night. The warmth of the wind had turned into the deadly coldness of the storm coming up.

Seven people were standing, speechless, with tears rolling down from their eyes. Their hands were still covered with the blood of their beloved girlfriend and sister by heart. They were just sitting there, watching her lifeless body, lost in the depths of their pain. No one wanted to move. No one wanted to talk. No one wanted to leave. No one wantedâ€| to live.

She was lying in the ground in front of them, cold and breathless. She was so close, but still, so far. Her eyes were now closed, but the grimace of pain and terror was still readable on her face. She had stopped bleeding, but the blood that had left her body was still all over her.

The friends were holding each other's hands, knowing that they would be forever marked, bounded and chased by the death of the girl they would always love and miss with all their hearts. If there was something they knew for sure, it was the fact that they couldn't live without her.

Then they got back deep in their thoughts, remembering the events leading to her death. Or the parts they knew of it. Six of them would never know the real reason and the one who's responsible for her death. Only one of them would be forever chased by the truth, by the gilt of knowing her real murderer, and most of all by knowing the beautiful girl lying dead in front of him had saved her, giving the most precious thing she could give: her own life.

Because that was the person she always was for all of them and they would always remember her that way in their hearts â€" strong, fearless, confident, strong-minded, and always ready to give her life for them all.

Then, right then and right there, they made a vow to each other, to do the impossible to bring their friend back. They were ready to pay the price. What they weren't ready for, was their life without her.

\* \* \*

><p><em>So lonely</em>

\_So sad\_

\_So down and out\_

\_So dead.\_

## 2. Chapter 2 R

### \*\*Chapter 2: Resurrection Part 1\*\*

The time was passing by, and the friends were still standing there, looking at her lifeless body.

Yes, the great Rikki Chadwick was dead and all the good times they shared with her now floated right there before their eyes like a dark ghosts of their old life that was now completely lost in darkness.

"We have to move her." Lewis' voice pierced the spooky silence. "We can't leave her body here."

Cleo gasped quietly and hugged him. Bella and Emma burst into tears again. Will and Ash just looked helplessly at Rikki's lifeless body and pain was written on their faces. Tears were filling their eyes, but they tried to stay as calm as possible.

Zane quietly kneeled down and took his girlfriend's cold body in his arms. He leaned his head and touched her lips with his own, shivering slightly feeling how cold they were. A tear rolled down his cheek landing on her face, but he gently wiped it away. He held Rikki tight to his chest as if he was trying to warm her, hoping she would wake up. He took a deep breath and quietly whispered into the night, to his friends and most of all to himself, "I wish there was a way to bring her back!"

No one answered him and he knew why. They didn't want to break the parts left of his heart by stating the obvious: there was no way back from death.

"Maybe...maybe there is a way." Lewis said.

Everyone stared at him.

"We can't bring her back from the dead Lewis. We are only humans after all. Humans like her." Ash said.

"She wasn't just a human, she was a mermaid!" Lewis reasoned. "And besides...we can at least try."

"If there is even a slightest chance of her to come back to live, then I'm willing to try anything!" Zane stated.

The others nodded.

"Should we...you know...take the body to her dad, or...?" Emma asked hesitantly.

"No." Zane said. "I want to...I want to take her body with me. That way she'll stay at my place until we figure out how to bring her back."

Bella wanted to correct him with "if" but Will looked at her, mouthing her not to say anything.

"I think we should go." She said eventually.

The others nodded and silently started walking away in the night.

The girls' eyes landed on Rikki's face while they were silently walking. The boys' did too. Then something that once Rikki told them, echoed in their minds, "We are in this together!"

Now they knew what this really meant, but they wished they didn't. Because it was too painful. Walking slowly and in silence, they all remembered their last hours with her.

\_Flashback:\_

\_7 hours earlier\_

\_ "Let's go to Mako!" Rikki said.\_

\_The four girls were at Rikki's talking and laughing not knowing and not caring what would happen later. Zane was still working, but Lewis, Will and Ash were sitting with the girls. They all were just enjoying their time together.\_

\_ "Rikki, I have to sing!" Bella exclaimed with a playful smile.\_

\_ "And I have to work." Emma said in response.\_

\_ "Come on, Em. After all I'm your boss and I say you must come."\_

\_ "No, Rikki, I can't. You and Zane don't have enough people to serve the clients, I should stay. You go and I'll probably join you later."\_

\_Desperate Rikki turned to Cleo.\_

\_ "Ok." The brunette left a small sigh and smiled to her friend. "I'm in. I'll come with you."\_

\_ "Thanks." Rikki said smiling back.\_

\_The boys laughed a little. After that she made Cleo drink her booster as fast as possible and then she almost pushed her out of Rikki's and ran with her to the water. The two raced to Mako, but as always Rikki was faster. When they got to the moon pool she teased Cleo:\_

\_ "Too slow again, Cleo.\_

\_ "Like duh, I was right behind you." The other girl playfully replied.\_

\_End of flashback\_

Yes, this was the last time they saw their best friend, their sister

by heart alive.

Except for one person.

She was walking silently with the others, but she could still hear the last cry of her soul sister mermaid and she would always remember the terror in her eyes. Tears were rolling down her eyes now. She was shivering. No one knew she witnessed Rikki's death. And she was going to keep it that way, because she was too scared to tell.

"What do you think has happened to Rikki?" Ash was the first to ask.

They all shook their heads meaning they don't know.

"I don't know what happened to her and who killed her, but if I ever find out who her killer is, I swear he will beg to be dead!" Zane said, watching Rikki's cold, motionless face.

Tears rolled down his cheeks again, but this time he let them be. The pain was too big. He doubted he would ever be able to cope with Rikki's loss. The others were thinking exactly the same.

They were walking in silence for a few minutes when Bella suddenly spoke.

"I think that if there's no chance to bring her back we should...we should throw her body into the sea. She loved the sea and I think she'd want that." She said with tears rolling from her eyes.

The others nodded silently.

That night when they left Zane with Rikki's body in his house and went home no one said anything. Suddenly, for those 7 friends the colors of their lives had disappeared making life colored in the deepest shade of gray. How was it even possible to be so happy in one moment and so sad and full with pain in the other?!

{ \* }

At the next morning the others headed to Zane's house. They all gathered in his room.

Rikki's body was on the bed. Zane had cleaned her from the dry blood and the mud, and had covered her with his blanket. Her curly mess of hair was covering the bigger part of the pillow.

"She looks like she's just...sleeping." Bella said and tears filled her eyes.

Emma hugged Ash and bursted into tears on his shoulder. Tears were rolling down Cleo's cheeks.

"I've been up all night researching, but I think I found a way." Lewis said to all of them, entering the room.

The others looked at him. Hope was written all over their faces. Only one had one other feeling on her face beside hope; fear. Fear of what will happen if they actually succeed. Fear of what will happen if Rikki remembers she had witnessed her death and she was the reason

for it.

"We can't do it in here though." Lewis added. It has to be done at Mako, the place she'd died."

Zane nodded in understandment, and took Rikki's body in his hands. She was dressed with one of his shirts, which was long enough to cover her.

The boys took Zane's boat, waving for bye to the girls who jumped in the water.

While Zane was navigating the Zodiac, with Rikki's body still in his hands, tears filled his eyes, looking at her face. Will, Lewis and Ash tried to look everywhere, but her, without any success at all; they always ended up just staring at her lifeless body their eyes water too.

When they arrived at Mako, they left Zane's boat on the beach and went to the moon pool.

Once there, just when Zane was going to put his girlfriend's dead body on the ground, Lewis stopped him.

"Put her in the water and get in yourself."

Zane looked at him with strange expression on his face, but still he obeyed to what he said.

When everyone were in the pool, Zane gently put Rikki's body in the water and slid in himself.

Following Lewis' instructions, they made a circle around her. Still, they couldn't help but notice she didn't grow a tail.

"Now, one of us has to..." Lewis started, when Bella suddenly screamed pointing at Rikki's body.

"LOOK!"

They all gasped. All over Rikki's legs there were a golden threads that were forming the lightest shape of tale.

"Wow." Cleo exclaimed.

"Amazing!" Will said.

"Let's finish what we've started." Zane suddenly interrupted them impatiently.

"We need blood." Lewis announced. "Some of us has to cut his wrist and that of Rikki, making the cuts touch each other."

"I'll do it!" Bella said almost immediately.

"Ok. Take this." And Lewis gave her a small knife. "When you join the cuts we will say a spell and you have to repeat it with us. And no matter what happens remember that you'll be tested somehow!" He added and turned to the others. "No one can break the circle until the test she'll be put through is all over!"

She nodded, along with everyone else and swam closer to Rikki in the circle while the others remade it around them both.

The silver blade sparkled in the dim light and blood started falling off Bella's wrist. She then cut Rikki's cold wrist and took it with her other hand, making the two cuts merge into one another.

As if on cue they all repeated the spell.

\_ "Blood goes with blood\_

\_Water goes to water.\_

\_With the power of\_

\_three times three\_

\_give her life\_

\_let her live."\_

They repeated the words three times and suddenly Bella started to scream.

There were red blotches on her skin, like something was burning her up and it could be seen she was in great pain. She opened her mouth and through screams a few words got out of her mouth but it was like they were said by someone else.

\_ "Fire makes it hotter,\_

\_and it got her."\_

But no matter in how much pain she was she didn't let go of Rikki's hand. And then suddenly the pain she felt was gone.

A bright blue light appeared curling all over Rikki's body and it hid her for a few seconds from the looks of the others.

Even Bella couldn't see her. She felt Rikki's hand slipped away from hers.

Out of everyone's sight Rikki's body was thrown in the air once, then twice and then it fell into the water and the blue light disappeared.

Everyone looked around but they couldn't see her.

Suddenly she grabbed with all her strength through the surface and that's when they could took a better look at her. Her tail and its matching top were no longer golden, but the darkest shade of black. Her eyes were closed and when she opened them, they were no longer ocean blue, but were black, exactly like her tail.

They all gasped, but still they had big smiles on their faces. Because they did it.

She was \_back\_.

Maybe with some little differences, but she was back.

Her resurrection was their most precious gift, and the most dangerous curse.

They still didn't know it, but she came back...wrong.

### 3. Chapter 3 R

\*\*Thank you for all 6 reviews everyone! I've never received 6 reviews for only 2 chapters before! Here is Chapter 3 for all of you. I hope you'll like it, and I'll need 6 more reviews to post the next chapter! Best wishes! :\*\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Chapter 3: Pieces<strong>

"\_The hardest thing in this world is to live in it. Be brave.  
Liveâ€|for meâ€|", Buffy\_

\_\*\*In the previous chapter:\*\*\_\_ They still didn't know it, but she came back...wrong.\_

Rikki blinked a couple of times with her now black eyes, and her look scanned them all. Zane moved towards her, but she backed away as if he was contagious. She was looking at all of them with confusion and what was the slightest trace of hatred visible on her deathly pale face.

"Isâ€|this hell?" She asked, her voice cold and distant.

They looked at her their eyes wide open in unutterable shock.

"What?" Cleo whispered, tears visible in her eyes. "Rikki, no!"

"Rikki, don't you remember, that's us, your best friends!" Emma said quietly, blinking tears and trying to get close to her, but the curly blond backed away again, moving her eyes between the three girls, and focusing on one of them in particular.

Locking eyes with that girl one single memory flickered in her mind, causing her to close her eyes for a moment.

"\_You behaved like I was some piece of crap and now I'm here to avenge myself\_!", A cold voice echoed in her brain in a flashback. "\_Don't you dare to touch her\_!", she heard herself hissing at the other person. "\_RIKKI\_!", she heard a girl's desperate cry and only for a second a terrified face with tears on its cheeks crossed her memory before everything was over and she opened her eyes again.

She looked at the same girl from her memory standing now before her.

"You were there." She stated looking at the girl and the others gasped. "You tried to save me."

The girl's eyes filled with tears, and a small smile appeared on her face as she nodded.

Before anyone else could say something, Rikki dove in and disappeared under the water leaving only bubbles after her.

"Rikki!" Zane called her, but it was too late, she was already gone.

The other girls dove in after her, and the boys hurried out of the water and to Lewis' boat.

They were going to get in the boat when they saw a figure, a little further on the beach, pulling herself out of the water. Zane and the other two boys ran to her and realized it was Rikki. In a flash Zane was standing next to her and was intending to help her, but she pushed him away.

"I don't need help." She hissed to him and he backed away from her, a barely visible trace of shock running through his face.

After a couple of minutes Rikki had finally pushed herself out of the water and curled her hand in a fist to dry herself off. When she transformed back to her human form she found out she had only one shirt on, the one Zane had dressed her with.

"Why am I wearing that?" She asked confused.

Color rushed to Zane's cheeks when he answered her question.

"I put it on you."

"You'd dressed me with that? Why?" She asked, her tone becoming cold again.

Zane didn't know how to answer that.

How could he explain her she was practically dead for a whole night and not wanting to accept it he took her body in his house, cleaned it up and put it on his bed for the night, and then on the other morning he knew the others would come so he decided to dress her up in that shirt?!

Even only the thought of it now seemed ridiculous.

"Iâ€œ|I justâ€œ|" He started unsure what exactly he wanted to say, when three yells interrupted him.

"Rikki!"

He turned around to see Emma, Bella and Cleo's heads not too far away on the surface of the water. Smiles of relief were visible on their faces. They dived in and in a heartbeat they were pulling themselves out. Once they did it, Emma turned to Rikki.

"Rikki, would you please dry us off, so we can talk?"

But Rikki made a step back from all of them including the boys.

"Rikki, it's ok, we're your best friends." Will told her gently, but she made another step back.

"Rikki, \_please\_!" Zane begged her.

He reached to take her hand in his, but she pulled it away hissing "Don't touch me!" at his face. He made a step back shocked. What was wrong with her? Why was she so full of anger and distrust? Why was she pushing them away?

An idea popped into his head.

"Let me try something." He told her gently.

She didn't respond. He leaned his head and his lips touched hers. The second their lips connected another memory flashed in her head.

A black-haired boy kissed a white-blond girl...

"It didn't mean anything!"

"I'm glad kissing someone means so little to you!"

"I didn't say I'd give it to you. I only said I'd part with it."

The same brunette kissed a certain red-head...

"It was nothing!"

"I saw you and it wasn't nothing!"

She pushed him away off her with all her strength, but in her anger she lost control of her powers and when her hands touched his chest a trace of burning appeared on his t-shirt and on his chest. He winced from the pain, but didn't say anything.

Before anyone could stop her she dived in the water and swam off. Emma, Bella and Cleo wanted to follow her, but found it too hard to push their way back in the water.

"Don't." Lewis said quietly stopping them. "Just give her some time."

"What's wrong with her?" Bella said questioningly. "It's like she doesn't remember us and like she hates us."

"I think she just needs some time. She's been through an awful lot." Will answered her.

"Will's got a point." Ash nodded deep in thoughts. "She's been through death and now that's a little too much for a person to handle."

"So what do we do now?" Emma asked.

"Why don't we go back to the cafÃ©?" Lewis suggested.

"And leave her alone out there somewhere?! That's not going to happen!" Cleo said.

"What do you propose to do?" Emma asked her. "Search the whole ocean for her?!"

"If we must to, then yeah." Cleo responded.

"Cleo, I think all of us are tired. We need to get some rest. Let's give her some time alone and go back to the cafÃ© to drink something and get something to eat. We'll wait for an hour or two and if Rikki doesn't show up, we'll go search for her." Bella told her gently.

"Do you promise?" Cleo asked.

"Yes, I do." She smiled.

"Fine, then." Cleo sighed. "Let's go."

The girls dived in and the boys got in Lewis' boat.

Back at the main land they went to the cafÃ©. Zane prepared drinks and food for everybody with Emma's help. They sat there and ate in silence, deep in their thoughts and thinking exactly the same; they had to make her \_remember\_.

End  
file.